THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2156 *Friday, Nov.* 7, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Comedy of *Every One has his Fault* was, last night, performed at this Theatre; the serious characters of *Captain* and *Lady Eleanor Irwin* being given to Mr. Cooper and Mrs. Faucit, and certainly they made the most of their domestic sorrows; their grief, however, did not appear to communicate itself to the house generally, though we must confess we saw symptons of snivelling in two country ladies; Mrs. Faucit's tears, however, were enough to have made up a decent quantity for the collected audience at what they call a *deep* Tragedy. Farren's *Harmony* is an excellent piece of acting; and the talents of Jones and Liston served to make the lighter portion of this tragic-comedy by far the most agreeable. *Deaf as a Post*, and *The Forest of Bondy*, concluded.—The house was but thinly attended.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MR. KEAN played *Othello* at this Theatre last night; the Tragedy was succeeded by that most stupid Ballet of Action, *Raymond and Agnes.*—The house was full.

Want of space yesterday prevented our noticing the revival of Mr. Shield's exquisitely beautiful Opera of *Rosina*, at this Theatre, on the previous night. It is exceedingly well got up, and we hope will be often repeated. Miss Byfeld appeared as the heroine; she still labors under the effects of timidity; this will soon wear off, and her talents will more fully develope themselves.—Miss Byfeld has nothing to fear, she must become a favorite with the public; her science is evidently first-rate, and the quality of her voice very fine, although it is a little deficient in depth and fulness; yet we have no doubt, that when Miss Byfeld shall feel herself perfectly at ease with the audience, it will improve in these qualities; at present it is remarkably sweet and flexible. Miss Byfeld sings with great ease and correctness; her ear is evidently very good. She was encored in nearly every song—her manner of executing the beautiful air 'Whilst with Village Maids I stray," would alone be sufficient to stamp her as a first-rate singer. Mr. Wood was *Belville*, and sang with much taste, yet we fancied he had a cold; his introduction of 'The Thorn,' was not very happy, though he was encord in it.

Miss Cawse, as *Phœbe*, gained her full share of the applause liberally bestowed on the Opera, and most deservedly; her first song, which was encored, was brilliantly sung; some of her notes were perfectly flute-like. Miss Goward is too clever an actress to do any thing ill, but look or act like a man;—she is essentially feminine in every movement and gesture; her voice, too, is not calculated for the music

of *William*; yet, with these difficulties, her performance of this character was most clever and pleasing.

A new Farce, called *Rhyme and Reason*, will be produced at Drury on Thursday; and a new Farce is in preparation at Covent Garden.

BREMEN.—A young lady in her noviciate, Madlle. Meta Buscher, having devoted herself entirely to the stage, on the 3rd of July rehearsed the part of *Agatha*, in the *Freischutz*, but, under such remarkable circumstances, that the whole population here are up in arms. The priest visited her, and in a warning voice called her away, at the same time threatening her with eternal torments (*mit den ewigen Hellenstrafen*,) if she chose the Theatre; as not only all players but play goers are never to become happy in the kingdom of Heaven, but (as *Maw-worm* says) will be ——! This raised up so strong an opposition that the house was thronged, and, after immense applause, the lady was called for twice, (at the end of the second act, and at the conclusion) an unheard of case here. In the newspapers, it was enquired when the Managers intended to give Moliere's *Tartuffe*; and, in the *Burgerfreund*, there appeared a regular attack upon the priest. His name was howled out in the Theatre, and he received so many anonymous letters that he was obliged to get up an opposition party. Madlle. Bucher has received many presents, and great encouragement.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St, Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of '*Napoleon, Empereur*,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire *The Revolving Dioramic Panorama*, at the Rotunda, Blackfriars Road—Eleven successive Views of *The Greek War*—I retire highly gratified with the performance.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his *New Invented Gold*, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article—surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, *King Street, Covent Garden*.—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of '*Love from the Heart*,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival—shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as *Don Giovanni*—good likeness—subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (13th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Cola Rienzi.....Mr YOUNG,
Stephen Colonna, Mr YOUNGE,
Angelo Colonna, Mr COOPER, Ursini, Mr MUDE,
Sevelli, Mr AITKEN, Cafarello, Mr LEE,
Frangipani, Mr BLAND, Alberti, Mr THOMPSON.
Paolo, Mr YARNOLD, Camillo, Mr C. JONES,
Citizens, Messrs. Webster, Salter, Honner, East, &c.
Berta, Mrs GEESIN,
Lady Colonna.....Mrs FAUCIT,
Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER,
Claudia.....Miss PHILLIPS.

After which, (9th time,) a petite Comedy, entitled

The Youthful Queen,

Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn..... Mr W. FARREN,
Steinberg, Mr JONES,
Frederick Bury..... Mr COOPER.
Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss CURTIS.

After which, the Farce of The

Green Eyed Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN,
Col. Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr BROWNE,
Kraut, Mr HARLEY.
Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE,
Lady Spenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

To-morrow, The Stranger, with Ups and Downs.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
☞ The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. per Month.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (2nd time) a new Comedy, called The

Soldiers' Stratagems.

Baron Moll, Mr FAWCETT,
Colonel Larvitz.....Mr C. KEMBLE,
Ernest Larvitz, Mr GREEN,
Schwartz, Mr O. SMITH, Officer, Mr IRWIN,
Katzbach, Mr KEELEY.
Matilda,....(with Songs).....Miss FORDE,
Bertha, Mrs J. HUGHES.

After which, the Farce of

The £100 Note.

Montmorency, Mr WRENCH, Janus, Mr BARTLEY,
Morgan, Mr BLANCHARD, Bilker, Mr EVANS,
Billy Black, Mr KEELEY,
O'Shocknessy, Mr POWER, Paperfund, Mr Turnour.
Lady Pedigree, Mrs DAVENPORT,
Miss Arlington, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing
'Homage to Charlie,' and *The Bavarian Broom Girl's Song.*
Nurse, Mrs WESTON, Chambermaid, Mrs WILSON,
Mrs Arlington, Miss HENRY.

To conclude with, (39th time) the Farce of

The Invincibles.

The Overture & Music composed and selected by A. Lee.
General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT,
Chevalier Dorval, Mr EVANS, O'Slash, Mr POWER,
Captain Florvil, Mr WOOD,
Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS,
Frivole, Mr HORREBOW, Porter, Mr ISAACS,
Victoire, Madame VESTRIS,
Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Sophie, Miss J. SCOTT,
Therese, Miss EGAN, Emilie, Miss REED,
Elise, Miss GRIFFITHS, Desire, Mrs BROWN.

To-morrow, The Soldiers' Stratagems, Rosina, and Peter Wilkins.